

I'm walking around on an abyss of a consciousness that
Spreads to the infinite
And comes the moment when I reach you, relying on
Nothing but heartbeats.
The opened blue, depicts the chance of immortality
And makes possible the delivery of the words we send to
Each other

A heart gets reminded of how melancholy hangs heavily
So the heart that wasn't supposed to be there gets
Vanished soon in a noise
So my voice, that comes back to the hindered lights
(Its home) and hopes to return, starts running.

White waves stop silently
A singing voice of clouds leaps on the surface
Letters of promise in the mad sunlight
The sky shines in a whispering rain.

A tear of hope, from the hopeless who watch fragments
Of thoughts spread at their feet
Whom are the tears, the stars for?
The last part of sorrow will be returned to us someday,
And the story will go on.

Many smiles for the eyes that reflect on the dark
Shadows
Gazes to the exit doors that line up in infinite number
A dearest scenery
A palm of a hand and a white habit drives an illusion
Everything exists in a step
The bell of the arrival to the overflowing water

A bridge over the sky and the noise in the dusk
Go beyond the night so the time of silence come
Put out the lamplight and go along the moonlight
Give unfinished happiness to an innocent smile